

WEATHER FORECAST: FAIR.

READ THE CITIZEN

SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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## VEGETABLE CANDY

Don't Believe It? It's a Fact Though

MRS. ELLA GILLON MAKES IT FROM CARROTS, BEANS, PARSNIPS AND POTATOES.

"If you are left alone, you like to be doing something. I can't go out, you see. I have been very lame since my husband died last October a year ago," said Mrs. Ella Gillon, 1414 Spring street, whose husband, a veteran of the late Civil war, died last October a year ago, three months after they had left their home in New York City to come to Honesdale in a vain search of health. Wednesday afternoon, when a Citizen man called to see, taste and learn all about the wonderful candies she has been making out of vegetables.

"I have been making very nice candies," she modestly admitted. "I am a person that thinks if something can be done I go and do it. I feel lost out here. I feel like I was hid under a bushel. My husband came here because he was ill. He got here last July a year ago and died October 18.

The reporter extended his sympathy. Mrs. Gillon in response to the question as to how she made the candies out of vegetables, said:

"I'll tell you what I make it out of. But I won't tell you how I make it.

"Don't you think it looks nice?" she asked pointing to a dish of candy she called "P. N. cream." I can't sell that for less than a \$1 a pound. "Here's some 'Boston Cream L.' Try that. See if you can tell what they are."

The reporter 'tried' the candy but admitted that he couldn't guess what the ingredients were.

"Ain't you a reporter," she laughed, "and you don't know beans when you eat them?"

"They're things you eat every day of your life nearly. Ain't they good though?"

"They're fine," the reporter mumbled between bites.

"That's 'Boston Cream M.' pointing out another variety. "An idea struck me some time ago I could make candy out of these things. Do you like these as well as the other?"

The reporter who had been 'sampling' a number of kinds of candy tried to beg off on the plea of having eaten a hearty dinner.

"This is only desert," she smilingly insisted. "Vegetables always go down with dinner."

"Here is another kind of candy, made out of common carrots. They are carrot color. Look! There's some others, made of white carrots. (They looked to the reporter like potato chips).

"Here is 'P. N. plain.' P. N. stands for parsnips," she explained.

"I couldn't really afford to make these for less than a \$1 a pound. I made these just before Easter. I made two kinds out of parsnips, two out of Irish potatoes. Would you think that was Irish potatoes? And this is Lima beans, and this marrow fat beans. B. N. is a good name for it because Bostonians like beans.

"If anyone made this candy and knew how carefully I had to work with it, they'd want more than a dollar. You can only make a little at a time. Now here is carrot cream and that kind is made out of popcorn."

The reporter was rather inquisitive as to where she got her idea of making candy out of vegetables, whether she had ever heard about it or read of it.

"It came to me like other things did," insisted Mrs. Gillon. "I have all the receipts in my head.

"I belong to the G. A. R. circle. I just joined. I haven't been able to go out much. I am very lame since my husband died.

"I live on vegetables mostly. I am no hand to eat candy. I eat very little meat. I had an idea that candy would be good if made out of vegetables."

Mrs. Gillon exhibited a number of articles of fancy work which she had made during odd moments. There were necklaces made out of apple pits, olive pits, plum pits, muskmelon seeds, chinaberries that came from Oklahoma. There were scented necklaces, made of allspice, cloves and citron. Others were made of buttons.

"Whatever my hands find to do I do with all my might," she parenthetically remarked.

Mrs. Gillon showed the reporter wonderful things made out of fish gills: Easter wreaths, lilies, etc. She took a lily made of fish gills, and her nimble fingers in a moment changed it to a fleur-de-lis. "Now if you wait a moment, I'll give you a tulip," and instantaneously her dextrous fingers wrought the transformation.

"There's a hat crown made out of duck feathers. I had to look over about fifteen pounds of duck feathers to get enough to make that hat crown."

Mrs. Gillon is certainly a genius

## Main Street Runaway Hits Corner of Store

PROMPTON TEAM TAKES FRIGHT AT AUTO; WHIFFLETREE BROKEN; NOBODY HURT.

A pair of Canadian horses, hitched to a farmer's handy wagon, driven by Stephen Kegler and Oren Kegler, Prompton, took fright Wednesday afternoon at an automobile coming up behind them, and dashed down Main street at a furious gait. Oren Kegler was thrown into the body of the wagon, clutching one line, while Stephen Kegler, hat blown off, managed to keep hold of the other line, and retain his seat. In front of Lewis B. Swingle's furniture hospital, 933 Main street, the horses suddenly veered to the left and dashed into the corner of the building. Barring a broken whiffletree, and a badly-banged up store corner, no damages resulted.

"We'll try it again," cheerfully remarked Stephen Kegler, as he clambered aboard after the team had been hooked up to a new whiffletree. Mr. Kegler has been in runaways before, and he knows how to take them philosophically.

SEE THE I. C. S. DISPLAY.

## How to Grade Sunday School Pupils

GOOD ADVICE ON THIS DIFFICULT PROBLEM, AS WELL AS ON THE MATTER OF THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Question.

We are in trouble in our Sunday school. Have tried to arrange pupils in graded classes but many do not wish to leave old classes. What would you do?

Answer.

The difficulty which you have met is by far the greatest problem in grading a school. It is very hard for a stranger not acquainted with conditions to help you. We can, perhaps, make a few suggestions along general lines.

In the first place get the hearty co-operation of every teacher in your school. Talk to them of the plan and point out the many advantages. If they are really interested in their work, they will see that they can do much more with graded classes. It is only natural that teachers prefer certain pupils especially those whom they have taught for a long time but this is the Master's work. We are all working for one great end and must be willing to sacrifice.

When the teachers are interested they should be able to bring pupils to want the change. Of course it is not so easy to reason with pupils as with teachers but by going carefully they should be brought to see the advantages of the plan.

It is usually pupils who are nearly old enough to enter the higher grade who object to being left in the old class. Take for instance a girl now eight who will be nine before promotion day, explain to her that it will be only a short time until she will be old enough to join her old class.

In case you are not able to get the help of teachers or co-operation of the Primary teachers. It is not usually hard to get the smaller pupils to go in classes as you want them. If you begin with the first grades and see to it that all new pupils who enter are assigned to their proper classes, you will in a few years have a graded school.

We hope that you will not give up. Remember you are in the right. Educational processes are slow and all we can do sometimes is to smile, keep sweet, and pray on. You have the prayers of all the workers for the success of your work.

CARRIE CLARK.

Given—A Sunday school superintendent who opposes a Home Department because his school is closed a part of the year. What would you do?

We would convince that superintendent that a school that is closed for a part of the year especially needs a Home Department.

The Home Department is for those who cannot, or do not, attend

when it comes to making odd and curious things.

She declared to the reporter that they were all her own ideas, and that neither in the making of fancy work nor in the manufacture of candy from vegetables had she ever taken lessons from anyone.

Her description of herself as being "a person that thinks if something can be done I go and do it," is a truthful one, and it will be well worth the while of the seeker after the odd and the curious and the beautiful to make a trip up Spring street, and see the many beautiful articles her nimble wits and clever fingers have contrived out of next to nothing.

SEE THE I. C. S. DISPLAY.

## ESCAPES DEATH

F. J. Hunkele, White Mills, Falls Under Horse

TRAMPLED AND BRUISED, BUT ESCAPES SERIOUS INJURY; SAVED BY GLASS CUTTERS.

F. J. Hunkele, the White Mills huckster, whose home last November was the scene of a double tragedy, when his two sons came to their deaths in a mysterious manner, narrowly escaped being killed Wednesday shortly after twelve o'clock, in front of Heumann's restaurant. A balky horse, hitched to a covered wagon, took fright at the puffing of a D. & H. engine standing at the station across the street, reared, threw him out of the wagon and fell on him.

"Get hold of that horse's head!" shouted a bystander with rare presence of mind. Five or six glasscutters near by jumped at the horse, which was all tangled up in the broken shafts, and pulled him off the unfortunate driver, who was covered from head to foot with mud.

"There's no chance for a Dutchman in this world," exclaimed Hunkele as soon as he could catch his breath. Mr. Hunkele took his narrow escape good-naturedly, and five minutes afterwards was carrying sausages into a customer's house, just as if nothing had happened.

It appears that he had the same thing happen to him down at Hawley the week before. A young fellow who was with him, and who tried to hold the horse's head remarked that "he came from Connecticut and didn't know anything about horses."

All the same it was a close shave for the man from White Mills, who is rather inclined to think that this is a poor country for Dutchmen, anyhow.

SEE THE I. C. S. DISPLAY.

Baseball Challenge.

Not to be bluff by being refused admission to the County League, the Honesdale base ball team, through its manager, Leon Ross, has issued a challenge to the President of the League, offering to play the pennant winner, a game or a series of games for any sum they wish to name up to \$100. Mr. Ross sent the challenge to the president of the League, Tony Gill, sporting editor of the Scranton Times, two weeks ago, but has not as yet received an answer.

Death Of Helen Hoffman.

Helen, the interesting daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hoffman, died Monday morning at the home of her parents in Gouldsboro after a lingering illness, aged four years, seven months and seventeen days. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in Grace Lutheran church, Student of theology Kern officiating. Interment in Lehigh cemetery.

To Oil Streets.

The streets of Honesdale, from the bridge down to Meyers' restaurant, are to be oiled, block to block. The lubricant employed is to be purchased at \$2.50 per barrel and property owners will contribute their pro rata shares on the plan of 25-foot front lots.

SEE THE I. C. S. DISPLAY.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Herman B. C. Grobe of Hoboken to James J. Butler of Moosic, 4 acres in Paupack, \$1,200.  
Charlotte C. Spencer, Prompton, to Fanny D. Margison, Honesdale, property at Prompton, \$650.  
John H. Smith to Walter J. Thomas, property in Dyberry, \$1,950.

The Sunday school sessions, so if the Sunday school is closed for a part of the year the Home Department is not only a possibility but an actual necessity. Organize your Home Department and when the Sunday school closes it will be ready to embrace those who otherwise would be without Sunday school privileges.

The Home Department may provide literature suited to the age of the members—for the children as well as the "grown ups." Family classes or neighborhood classes may be held. In this way the interest in the lessons may be kept up and the result will be increased.

MRS. G. C. ABRAHAM.

SPRING ARITHMETIC.

It was the busy hour of 4. When from a city hardware store emerged a gentleman who bore 1 hoe, 1 spade, 1 wheelbarrow.

From thence our hero promptly went into a seed establishment and for these things his money spent:

1 peck of bulbs,  
1 job lot of shrubs,  
1 quart of assorted seeds.  
He has a garden under way, and if he's fairly lucky, say, He'll have about the last of May 1 squash vine,  
1 eggplant,  
1 radish.

## Woodmen's Annual Dinner a Huge Success

ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AFFAIRS WHITE MILLS EVER HAD.

Saturday evening, April 23, 1911, witnessed one of the most pleasant events that has ever taken place in the social life of White Mills. Camp No. 10459 of the Modern Woodmen held their annual banquet at "Woodmen Hall," formerly "Florence Theatre," and a most successful event it was.

About 200 guests were present. Among the out-of-town guests were noticed Dr. Stein, Scranton, and from Honesdale, Hon. Alonzo T. Searle, C. A. Garratt, Esq., Herbert Miller, Ed Jenkins, Joseph Jacobs, Rev. Whittaker, and Wm. Gumpfer.

The programme was started off in an interesting manner by Prof. A. H. Howell, who stated that the people would receive four times their money's worth in entertainment; and then he began to demonstrate and to prove that statement himself and by reason of his tact and courtesy he proved himself the man for the occasion as chairman of the assemblage.

The entertainment might be said to be a combination of all that is good and worth while in all forms of entertainment. First of all it was a banquet; second it was theatrical; third, it was an entertainment; fourth, it was a meeting for the consideration of ponderous thought. Indeed, such a combination of wit, and wisdom, foolishness and philosophy has rarely if ever been equalled in Wayne county.

The orchestra played and Mr. Howell announced the vocal duet which was well rendered. This was followed by a declamation by Joseph Jacobs, Jr., which was appreciated by all. Mr. Jacobs is an able elocutionist and his strong voice served him well.

Mr. Howell then introduced the world-famed entertainer, Malcolm Thackelford, who sang a few well-chosen songs and entertained the company with a dramatic impersonation of a court house scene in Virginia. Nothing could be more realistic than this. His imitation of the manner of the judge and the demeanor of the prisoners was perfect. It seems he verily thinks the thoughts of the characters he personates in order to say their words.

The next speaker to be presented to the audience was the National Lecturer, E. Burns, who talked for some time on the necessity of fraternity and brotherhood and of the benefit to be derived from associations of that kind. He is an able and fluent speaker and used many funny stories for illustration.

The orchestra played and then supper was announced and the two hundred guests were seated at the tables.

The orchestra played again and then the Hon. Alonzo T. Searle was announced to be the next speaker. Mr. Searle was in a reminiscent mood and related many interesting events in the lives of former members of the Wayne county bar. He told a number of well-selected stories to emphasize his points.

In all it was quite a remarkable address. Among the many sentiments which he left with us these are recalled as being full of worth and worthy of a place in the memory.

"It is easy enough to smile. When life goes along with a song. But the man who is worth while is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong."

And—

"There is so much bad in the best of us,

And so much good in the worst of us,

That it does not behoove any of us To talk about the rest of us."

This was followed by the quartette composed by Mrs. G. Liljquist, Miss Esther Folk, Joseph Folk and Frederick Beilman. They rendered their part so well that they were called back on an encore.

Next C. A. Garratt, Esq., Honesdale, was announced who in a few well-directed remarks told the audience that he had watched the progress of the White Mills Woodmen association from its inception, directed its movements, organization and has since regarded its achievements with consideration and gratification.

Then Dr. Stein, Scranton, was called. He told many interesting and appropriate stories and acquitted himself favorably with the audience.

Mr. Edward Shelly then told some interesting stories, saying that he regarded all the jokes of the evening dealing with the mother-in-law as a personal insult and that her cause should be taken up and defended. This he called retaliation or some new form of reciprocity.

Ed. Jenkins was then noticed in the audience and Mr. Shelly called upon him to speak. Mr. Jenkins responded ably and well to the call.

The next number of the program was announced amid a burst of enthusiasm. When the applause subsided Mr. Shockford again took up his evening entertainment in his inimitable way. This time he gave an imitation of our Indian war dance and a Chinese theatre. These are superb features of his entertainment. This was followed by some humorous songs and comic recitations.

## PRIZE DAY IN THE KICK KONTEST

4 Kickers Will be Gladdened by the Brand New Fresh-From-the-Press Unused Dollar Bills

WHY DON'T YOU BECOME A PRIZE WINNER? IT ONLY COSTS A POSTAL AND YOU MAY GET A PRIZE. JUST KICK ONCE.

The Citizen has the pleasure of announcing the four winners of this week's Kick Kontest as follows: (1) E. P. Varcoe, Honesdale; (2) Earl E. Duffy, Detroit, Mich. These two kicks appeared in the last issue of The Citizen. (3) Mrs. Ella Hittinger, Hawley, see below, and (4) H. W. Vetterlein, Paupack, see any of his kicks below. For details see Page 2. Some of the kicks are as follows:

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because The Citizen comes in my sister's name and I can't read it first.

RUTH A. NELSON, Siko.

Answer: Don't let your sister have anything on you. We have a nice little subscription blank ready for you any time you want it.

Dear Editor:

I kick because—?

MRS. G. COLLUM.

Ditto—?

MRS. SETH BRINK, Hawley, Pa.

Answer: Double ditto. What does it mean?

Dear Editor:

I kick because my kow kan kick better than I can.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM W. LOY, Rutledge, Pa.

Answer: Probably she's had more practice.

Dear Editor:

I kick because I can't catch trout. No pole nor lines to pull them out, if I should the dollar win, Will buy pole and lines to pull the speckled beauties in.

LAWRENCE OSTRANDER, Boyds Mills, Pa.

Answer: Sure you don't need a fish net besides?

Dear Editor:

I kick because A dollar bill is very hard to get. Yet if I should But win the prize, I'd get that dollar yet.

JENNIE L. MARSHALL, Ledgedale, Pa.

Answer: That's a terrible word that "if."

Editor The Citizen:

I kick because I didn't get the trip to Bermuda and I'll kick harder if I don't get the dollar as I am always Cross, you see.

(MISS) LUELLA CROSS, Sterling, Pa.

Answer: And yet people ask "What's in a name?"

## Freedom Lodge Gives Delightful Banquet

240 MEMBERS AND GUESTS REGALLY ENTERTAINED TUESDAY NIGHT.

Two hundred and forty of the members and friends of Freedom Lodge, Number 88, I. O. O. F., celebrated the ninety-second anniversary of the founding of the order by attending a banquet Tuesday night, in Independent Hall, from 6 to 8 o'clock, followed by a musical entertainment, interspersed with addresses and recitations.

Albert T. Lindsay, teller in the Honesdale National Bank, was chairman of the affair, which was a delightful one in every respect.

The banquet was served under the direction of a committee of which Mrs. C. M. Betz was chairman.

After the cravings of the inner man had been abundantly satisfied,

TO THE PERSON ELECTED PRESIDENT, THE CITIZEN WILL PRESENT A HANDSOME SOLID GOLD MEDAL SUITABLY INSCRIBED. THE VICE-PRESIDENT WILL RECEIVE A SIMILAR MEDAL OF STERLING SILVER.

The campaign for President of the Smile club has started. Everybody is interested. Everybody has a chance to be elected. All you have to do is to fill in the coupon with the name of the person most fitted in your opinion to hold the office. You can vote as often as you wish.

There is one great consolation in this campaign. If nobody else will vote for you, you can vote for yourself. So sharpen up your pencils and name your choice.

SMILE !!

This coupon represents one vote cast for \_\_\_\_\_ for President of the Smile Club.

Polls close 12 noon, June 16.